

32759

Sisters *by and for Gay Women*



She contemplated her preposterous life-style and formulated plans for escape.

Lavender Library, Archives
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Sacramento, CA

OCTOBER

1973

SAN FRANCISCO DAUGHTERS OF BILITIS

Statement of Purpose

...a women's organization to aid the Lesbian in discovering her place in society and to educate society to understand and accept her, without prejudice, and...

1. To encourage and support the Lesbian in her search for her social, economic, personal, interpersonal and vocational identity within society by maintaining and building a library on the themes of homosexuality and women; by providing social functions where she can communicate with others and expand her social world outside the bar scene; and by providing an organized structure through which she can work to change society's limitations upon her lifestyles; by providing a forum for the interchange of ideas and constructive solutions to women's problems.
2. To educate the public to accept and understand the Lesbian as an individual, thereby leading to the breakdown of taboos, prejudices, and limitations on her lifestyle by sponsoring public discussions; by providing individuals as speakers and participants in various forums designed to educate the public; by disseminating educational and rational literature on the Lesbian.
3. To encourage, support and participate in responsible research dealing with homosexuality.
4. To investigate the penal code and to promote changes, in order to provide equitable handling of cases involving homosexuals, with due process of law and without prejudice.

TO SAY AND BELIEVE THAT GAY IS GOOD

SAN FRANCISCO DAUGHTERS OF BILITIS, AN AFFILIATE OF

SAN FRANCISCO WOMEN'S CENTERS

1026 MASONIC STREET

SAN FRANCISCO, CALIFORNIA 94117



VOLUME IV, Number 10

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* * * * *

Sisters Collective

Diane Richardson *Roberta (Bert) Dill*
Pat Hardman
Lanie Melinda *J. Esstelle*

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* * *

Don't Tell Me You're Not Persecuted, Sister

Traveling across country on a hippie bus, I became fast friends with the male bus driver. This for the reason that he was the only other person my age on the bus aside from a drained drug freak dude. It does become a little tedious attempting to relate to younger people, especially when they are straight and still get their mental kicks from blabbing and bragging about their drug and sex trips.

The bus driver was an ex-truck driver. At least I found his trucking tales more interesting than the inane prattle of the other passengers. As we went down the road, time was passing pleasantly enough.

Since it was a rickety old bus we had to stop frequently for repairs, gassing up, plus meals. I only had a few dollars in my pocket, so I allowed the driver to pay for my meals. I thought of this as a two-way deal because I did help him count the passengers at stops, remind him of the small parts needed for the vehicle, and talk to him when he was sleepy at the wheel.

The second day on the road he related his personal history: his marriages, children, and latest business catastrophes. From the general gist of his conversation I thought he held all the women in his life directly responsible for his being a loser. Heavy. But I was wrong to think that was all; that wasn't the heaviest part of his chatting. He told me he'd have a few days to spend in New York City before his next run. And how WE could enjoy those days. That maybe I could help him on the trips after I visited my folks. My mind exploded. How presumptuous of him! I certainly hadn't made any passes at him. But because I listened to his bull-shit stories and helped him in small ways he thought WE could have an ongoing relationship.

At any other time I would have been very open with him and told him I was gay. But I had second thoughts. First, he was a convenient meal ticket

and I enjoy eating regularly. (Maybe I did take advantage of him but I didn't feel guilty because I didn't lead him on. He did it ALL to himself. On the other hand I thought he did take advantage of my lifestyle, and being gay in this society is a lifestyle.)

How many people have told me straight out that they are heterosexual? Very few. People don't come out and shout their sexuality. How relative are the clinical words 'heterosexual' and 'homosexual'? How much time in a day do people actually allow themselves in bed for sexual games? Clinical words can be irrelevant to the reality of everyday world matters.

I don't avow a closety attitude, but it was to my advantage not to alienate myself from the driver. There are moments when if you keep your mouth shut and let a man live in his straight fantasy world, you can let him rip himself off.

The whole worthless lot of such men have been ripping us off for ages. So let's not worry about doing some of our own ripping off.

Consequently I let the driver put me in his straight-jacket mind. I knew I didn't fit in that pigeonhole, but I wasn't going to endanger my trip or safety by telling him that.

When the bus reached close to my home in Eastern Pennsylvania, I quietly unloaded my gear and said goodbye to him. As I left he said: "But I thought we had something going?"

I shrugged.

by Dory Murphy

Ms.

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MS-P

Please put my name on the subscription list for Ms. Magazine. I understand I will receive Volume 1, Number 1 of Ms. when publication begins in the late Spring of 1972 and at that time, you will bill me just \$9.00 for the first 12 issues.

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". . .The charge that male doctors harbor an underlying sadism against women is increasingly being heard. . .A discussion took place among surgeons on attitudes toward orchidec-tomy (removal of the testicle) and oophorectomy (removal of the ovary) and it was agreed that surgeons rarely hesitate to remove an ovary but think twice about removing a testicle. The doctors readily admitted that such a sex-oriented viewpoint arises from the fact that most surgeons are male.

"Said one of them wryly, 'No ovary is good enough to leave in, and no testicle is bad enough to take out.'"

taken from:

"Women M.D.'s Join the Fight"
Medical World News, October, 1970

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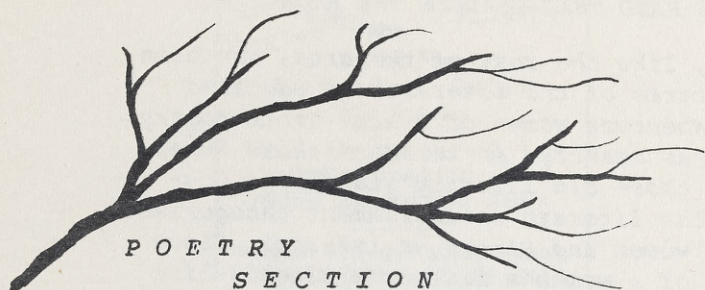
THE HAND THAT CRADLES THE ROCK

Poetry, like the rest of the arts, has been defined in terms of the interests of educated white men. Whenever women or Blacks wrote poetry their work was measured in terms of those interests and by those old literary standards. Consequently, the literary establishment categorized the work of women and Blacks as inferior. Since the reality of a woman's life or a Black's life differs from that of an educated white male, the poetry of those groups differed in content and often form from the poetry of the dominant culture. Black's poetry, women's poetry was seen as an expression of their "distinctive feature" --- Blackness or womaness, rather than viewed as the expression of a total human being. Blacks are not seen as human beings, they are seen as Black. Women are not seen as complete persons in themselves, they are seen only in terms of their sex functions. Our poetry has been subjected to the same narrow-minded bigotry that we have been subjected to in our daily lives. We will no longer accept these limiting definitions of our selves of our work.

The poetry in this book is the poetry of a total person. It reflects a real life and the oppression of that life as well as joy and hope for the liberation of herself and of all oppressed peoples. Before you measure this book, THE HAND THAT CRADLES THE ROCK by your old standards perhaps you should measure yourself by its standards.

This is the first book of poetry to be published in America by a feminist lesbian. It is in the free tradition of Sappho. We will no longer be silent and this is the first voice but not the last.

by Rita Mae Brown



POETRY
SECTION

Sometimes, thinking of you
I remember the way it was
Sometimes, remembering you
I think of us, the way we were
But mostly, thinking of you
I remember the way it should have been

by Barb Walter

Masturbation

wood inside flesh
flesh inside flesh
deep
circularity
cream warmth
ocean smell
softness of down
prickly bristles
fullness of stomach
air sucking air
animal fantasies
room quietness
wet streets under cars
light trying to give
giving light
dead giving life
life giving pleasure
pleasure

peace

the flesh mind
intertwines
organs unite
beer bubbles
and smoke calms
as the bitten into
cheese
has intercourse with
the burned out
incense

by Marilyn Hadfield

A TANGIBLE EXPRESSION OF AN ABSTRACT FEELING

I would love to love you tonight but I can't
I can see the true expression of beauty
as I am watching you sitting there,
slumped over from weariness, watching TV.
I see beauty everywhere in your slender,
graceful young body. I see it in your smooth back,
your lovely shoulders, your shapely legs.

words cannot describe the beauty
I see before me. It is such an
intangible object that only I see
that I can't translate the intangible
beauty of your body into abstract
symbols such as these.
Beauty sits before me and yet I can't
verbalize it--I can only feel its warmth
and maybe seek to touch it.

I would love to put my hand on the rippled flesh
that descends from your midriff to your abdomen
gently
and put your mind at ease, for your mind has been
clouded by depression, drawing a veil between you
and all things beautiful.
I want to sweep over your smooth back with soft
kisses and make you feel everything is all right.
I want to feel your arms, your legs,
every part of you softly ever so
gently
with a tenderness and respect which is only spoken
of in fairy-tale romances;
I want to explore your face with my lips and hands
and learn by heart your every feature,
loving it as if it were my own.
I want to hold you to me,
make you feel a part of me.
Together we form a new identity--
no longer you and I, but we.
I want you to feel the warmth
I feel with you tonight.

"For the Lady"

My hair brushed softly against your neck
and the scent of your perfume clung to it.
All the way home on the train
I smelled my hair and thought of you.
I didn't wash my hair that night,
not wanting to wash away your scent
that was gone by morning, anyway;
but holds me in its spell even now.

by Desi Geshen

A SHORT NOTE FOR LIBERALS

I've seen your kind before
Forty plus and secure
Settling for a kiss from feeble winds
And calling it a storm.

SAPPHO'S REPLY

My voice rings down through thousands of years
To coil around your body and give you strength,
You who have wept in direct sunlight,
Who have hungered in invisible chains,
Tremble to the cadence of my legacy:
An army of lovers shall not fail.

Copyright 1971 by Rita Mae Brown
taken from her book,
"The Hand That Cradles The Rock"

And you have an upside down tree on your left arm
and i'm afraid to say how pretty it is
because we both used to stick needles into
branches

by Marilyn Hadfield

I want you to feel my love surge through you
like the mighty river of your blood.

But I can't.
You'll never feel
the tangible expression
of my abstract feeling for you.

Because I'm gay and you are afraid.

by Roberta Dill (Bert)

flight from london.

fat moon stuck
kansas of clouds

white flecks
in the soup

big ocean
or small boats

if i forget you
squeeze my eyes

by Laura Lechenetz

FOCUS: A JOURNAL FOR GAY WOMEN

published by
BOSTON DAUGHTERS OF BILITIS

\$5.00/ year
\$.50/ copy
monthly

D.O.B., Room 415, 419 Boylston
Street, Boston, Mass. 02116

Your Babysitter

Already the kids occupy their usual space in front of the television.

Uncle what's his name is filling their heads with more space.

You let them out of the car and drove away before I could see your face. Your face.

Just twice a day.

Once heading west then again

eight hours later heading east.

This would have been enough for me.

But you sat on my porch and told me all of your dreams and shared your pain while you fought away the summer fruit flies.

You needed a friend and a open ear.

You got what you needed.

Now you never look into my eyes because you know what is there.

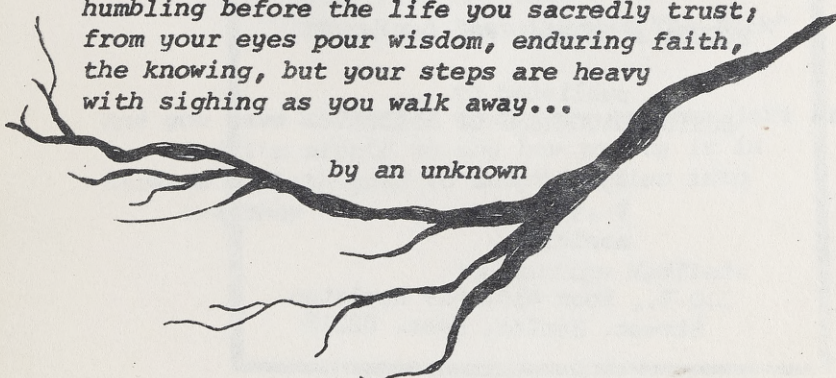
A gift you cannot accept and a longing you cannot satisfy.

I can never touch you, but my poor cat-eyed lady, you can never be touched.

by Lorrilei

*the stillness and grace of your body flowing,
the quiet hushed yielding of your soul-menaced pain,
humbling before the life you sacredly trust;
from your eyes pour wisdom, enduring faith,
the knowing, but your steps are heavy
with sighing as you walk away...*

by an unknown



SISTERS:

Join us...in
giving unto them
beauty for ashes...

Isaiah 61:3

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Sisters

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PEN-FRIEND CLUB INFORMATION

Dear Sisters,

I feel a need to clarify the Pen-Friend Club's function and limits. Since taking over the Club, I have been unhappy with the expectations I felt were laid on the pen-friend.

The Pen-Friend Club can, for one dollar, send you the name and address of a person who has written in requesting a lesbian pen friend.

The Pen-Friend Club cannot "match" you with anyone. It is impossible to try to give women pen friends in their own areas. It is equally impossible to find them compatible pen friends as regards age, musical tastes, educational background, etc. To begin with, I don't receive a great enough volume of mail to facilitate that. And if I were receiving enough letters to make compatibility possible to attempt, I wouldn't have the energy to do so.

Pen-Friend Club cannot find you a lover, a therapist, or a friend. Its purpose is to put gay women in touch with ~~one~~ another. That's all I can do.

Yours in Sisterhood,

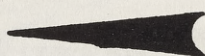


Pat Hardman

Write to:

Pen-Friend Club
c/o Pat Hardman
1005 Market Room 402
S.F. Calif. 94103

Please enclose one dollar to handle cost of postage.



OCTOBER

WEDNESDAY NITE RAPS

- ③ "Sex Information"
Maggie Rubenstein
- ⑩ "Open Rap"
- ⑪ "Open Poetry Reading"
bring your favorite poems, also open for discussion on various works.
- ⑫ "Guest Speaker"
thanks to Millie
- ⑬ PARTY at DOB
to celebrate Halloween
bring ideas, party games & goodies

DEADLINES

- ⑮ SISTERS COLLECTIVE
Meeting Articles Due
- ⑮ Collate "Sisters"

EVERY THURSDAY

Volunteer night
or the 3Ws --
Wine, Women
and Work
starts at
8:00pm
ALL Women are
welcomed!

	1 ♀		3 ♀
	8 ♀		10 ♀
14 ♀	15 ♀		17 ♀
	22 ♀		24 ♀
28 ♀	HAPPY BIRTHDAY 29 ♀ MELINDA		
SUNDAY	MONDAY	TUESDAY	WEDNESDAY

OTHER ACTIVITIES

- ⑫ Business Meeting All women are welco
- ⑭ N.O.W. & D.O.B. Get-to-gether Locati
information call Ms. Marley at 566-3
- ⑯ S.O.L. PARTY (Slightly Older Lesbian
Apt.#320 TIME 7:30pm For further inf
- 26-28) Second Annual California N.O.W. C
the whole weekend. For further de
- 27-28) Women's Sensuality Weekend Locati

1973

3 ♀	4 ♀	HAPPY BIRTHDAY 5 JEAN ♀	
10 ♀	11 ♀	12 ♀	13 ♀
17 ♀	18 ♀	19 ♀	
24 ♀	25 ♀	26 ♀	27 ♀
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from
6-8pm
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if you can't
come in, can
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OTHER ACTIVITIES

12-14) Women's Weekend for
experience in self-explora-
tion and growth. For fur-
ther information call Jill
at 647-4391 or Sue at (707)
546-7292. More details in
Local Lesbian News.

e welcomed, open for new ideas, starts at 8:00pm at the office

Location: 1552 Waller Street TIME: 2:00pm For further
t 566-3531

Lesbians, for 30 and older ONLY) Location 240 Dolores St.
ther information call Gloria at 431-1560

O.W. Conference Location at the Bahia Hotel in San Diego for
ther details look on Local Lesbian News Page in back of "Sisters"

Location at a private camp. For information call Jodi at 431-7767.

St. Procopius Orthodox Catholic Church



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Berkeley, Cal. 94710

Phone 848-0800

Our church welcomes all members of the Gay Community to attend Traditional Latin Mass with us every Sunday at 5:30 p.m. Take the University Avenue exit, church is three blocks from exit. Choir members & other volunteers needed.

Note without comment -

On Monday, September 10, the California State Assembly passed SB 1285 requiring that the contribution of women to California's development be studied in grades one through twelve. The bill, proposed by Senator James R. Mills (a San Diego Democrat), passed by a vote of 67 to 2. The nay votes were cast by Robert Badham of Newport Beach and Floyd Wakefield of Downey, both Republicans.

#

REVIEW: The Museum of Erotic Art

I arrived with great expectations at the highly-touted Museum of Erotic Art, and left with a rancid taste in my mouth, appalled by the vulgarity and lack of taste exhibited therein.

Never have I been more aware that heterosexuality is still the predominant scourge of woman/mankind. I consider myself to be sexually liberated, but perhaps I'm just a homosexual prude.

The four stories of the Museum of Erotic Art are plastered almost from wall to wall with pictures of heterosexual copulation--penises either entering vaginas, leaving vaginas, or stuck somewhere in between. If putting a cock in a cunt is what is called "making love," then I can do without it. As Germaine Greer has so perceptively noted, coming with a full cunt is more exciting than coming with an empty one. But I know there is more to lovemaking (even amongst some heterosexuals) than finding a hole and filling it.

The whole Museum was very male-dominated, with respect to both the artists and the subject matter. It was like a paen to the potency and power of the penis, a hymn to the male organ. This is fine for men, but women were sadly neglected.

The obsessive genital orientation of most of the "art" in the Museum sickened and disgusted me. In most of the pictures I saw there was very little evidence of any sexual foreplay. I was impressed by the fact that the artists' idea of foreplay was rather limited to sucking a tit, rubbing a clit, and copulating immediately.

I was disturbed to see that in nearly all the copulating couples, the man was on top! (How liberated! How innovative!) And there were acres of oral copulation, mostly fellatio. I saw very little cunnilingus. I thought of how boring it must be to only produce erotic art.

A simple picture of two people kissing and embracing was seldom seen. When there was kissing, both

parties had their tongues hanging out (fuck-film fashion) so that the viewer could be absolutely certain that they were French kissing.

The Museum of Erotic Art leaves absolutely nothing to the imagination! It has some thing for every body--cock sculptures galore, rising from their puny platforms like the bow of the Titanic dipping out of the sea as she sank, rooms full of huge, deformed breasts, juicy, red female genitalia with the lips spread, so you can see and name all the parts.

But lest I be too unkind, I must admit that there were at least a half dozen works that I enjoyed, out of the hundreds exhibited. There were a few pictures of women together that were done with taste, one of them by Betty Dodson. Her satire, "Sexual Cartoons," appropriately comments on societal attitudes towards sex. In the basement there is a huge color photograph of raspberries which I consider to be the most truly erotic piece in the Museum. "Cowboy and Squaw" is another excellent sexual satire. It's a picture of a cowboy trying to lasso an Indian woman. The rope is his elongated penis. For those of you who have gone through the Museum, and are now totally disgusted with its phallic imperialism, in the basement is a picture of a woman sawing off a gigantic cock. (It's about time.)

The Museum of Erotic Art is sensual, but it lacks sensuousness. It has bodies, but it has no soul, no heart--no LOVE. Nowhere in the Museum could I observe any vestige of caring or emotional involvement. Perhaps a sexual relationship in which love plays a part does not fit under the Museum's definition of eroticism. How terribly, terribly sad. Viewing the Museum of Erotic Art is like reading a page of "The Wasteland" by T.S. Eliot: "Here we are in rats' alley, where the dead men lost their bones."

The Museum of Erotic Art reflects all the diseases of society: alienation, sexual objectification, loneliness, sexism, boredom, sexual usury, etc. It is the epitome of bourgeois decadence. It is everyone's sexual obsession and sickness multiplied a thous-

and fold. If naked, raw, animalistic sex turns you on, then by all means go and see the freak show. Personally, I prefer my erotic art to be more tasteful, more tender, and less explicit. It's what I don't see that titillates me. It is a Museum of Pornography, not art, and certainly not erotic art.

Roberta Dill

I guess that's what friends are
for -- to help make life better.
You and your Tampax tampons
sure did that for me!



The internal protection more women trust

TAMPAX.
tampons

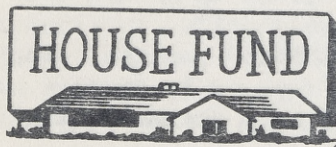
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(TAKEN FROM T.V. GUIDE)

Dear DOB Sisters:

Hayward Gay Action is on your SISTERS mailing list. As the founder and dissolver of HGA, I would like to ask you to send further SISTERS to East Bay Gay at the above address. (actually below this letter on this page)
We've appreciated the help you've been to us by sending SISTERS because it was often the most uplifting and, shall I say, "human" of all the mail we had been receiving. Naturally, we (of HGA) would refer women to your group when we've thought a newly-interested woman would be more into a DOB group than one which was predominately male (HGA). HGA, by the way, has ceased operation, and past members who are still into up-front Gay organizing are now with East Bay Gay. As soon as I can meet a few expenses, I'll try to send a personal contribution over to you to help your building fund.

By Dave Kesti
Promotions Co-ordinator
East Bay Gay Corp
1437 Harrison Street
Oakland, Calif. 94612



. . \$3,265.15

Now It Can Be Told

Some time ago, I was teaching Art in a large Rehabilitation Center. I always found the many mandatory staff meetings pleasurable as they provided me time for my transcendental meditation. One time, however, I found myself jolted up from my Alpha-theta level as I heard the word "homosexual"--loud and clear. Supt. _____ was saying, to his obvious embarrassment, "It has been brought to my attention "from a higher level", (I don't think he meant God) "that possibly there might be some teachers who are that way....., and we must all be vigilant and aware of such things.....,(he knew it was not a problem now).....hum.....,but we would be adding more staff....., and that he felt perhaps a committee should be formed to investigate and report to him directly if we had any disclosures. "Would someone volunteer to head-up such a Committee?" Immediately I shot to my feet. Two other gay women followed. I suggested that the Committee be so formed. From time to time, I reported back to him how free we were of any insurgents and this satisfied him up until his retirement.

Name Withheld as
requested by writer



Sexual ignorance is not bliss

SAN FRANCISCO SEX INFORMATION

A Non-Profit Community Phone Service

(415) 665-7300 Phone hours: 3 to 9 p.m. Mon. through Fri.

SISTERS SEEK SUPPORT

There are a number of court cases currently going on which, if won, would advance the cause of all of us, and which deserve our moral support and, if we have it to give, our financial support. Two cases in particular have recently been brought to DOB's attention: one involves a woman in Huntsville, Alabama, who was fired from her job because she is a Lesbian. Her story follows...

In December of 1972 I had been working for an electronics fabrication firm in Huntsville for almost three months. My lover Sandy Fuller had been working at this same company for one year. We were happy with our jobs. Everyone including management knew we were Lesbians and accepted us, we thought. One day our supervisor talked to Sandy and told her that everyone accepted us except one man, Mr. Rubin Brannon, head of Quality Control. He told Sandy that Mr. Brannon was about to be made plant manager and it would be wise to keep our eyes open for another job. He said he was sure Brannon would get rid of us as soon as possible. One week and one day after Mr. Brannon became plant manager I was laid off. He gave no substantial reason for my dismissal. I immediately told the company I intended to fight back. (I feel certain had I not told them this that Sandy would have been laid off soon. I think they believed me when I told them I would fight it, and I'm sure they realized that if Sandy were dismissed we would have another case against them and an almost sure win.)

A very good attorney overheard a friend of mine discussing the incident and asked my friend to tell me that he wanted to take the case. The first step we took was to file a complaint with the Equal Employment Opportunity Commission (EEOC), which has six months to decide whether or not to investigate a case filed with them. During this six months we

could do nothing else. When the six months ended the EEOC had done nothing, so we filed suit against the company on our own. And we can finally have some publicity on the case. I need support from all my sisters all over the world. Moral support and if anyone has anything to contribute financially I need it desperately. We will be in Federal Court in Birmingham and it will be expensive: my attorney's fee is \$1000. Anyone who is interested in the benefits that winning this case will give all homosexuals, especially in the South, please contribute if you can. And I need to hear from people who are willing to give moral support. We are going to have a rough time, but we are going to win and it will be a win for all homosexuals.

Lorrie McGaha & Sandy Fuller
400 S. Plymouth Road
Huntsville, Alabama 35811

* * *

DOB encountered the second case on a rap night, when our guests were two Lesbian mothers. Sandy Schuster and Madeleine Isaacson-- and their six children--came to tell us about their struggles in divorce and child custody suits.

They are warm, very together-seeming women, and they tell their story in a humorous, rather mellow way. They met at a church function: both are very religious, and find a lot of support for their lifestyle within their religious beliefs. They fell in love, finally admitted their love to themselves and each other, and separated from their respective husbands. Their husbands eventually joined forces and brought divorce suits against the two women. After long and complicated court proceedings the husbands were awarded divorces, but Sandy and Madeleine were given custody of the children on the condition that they live "separate and apart" from one another (although they could spend as much time together

as they chose otherwise.)

- One point which has come out in the custody struggle they have gone through: it is exceptionally difficult for Lesbian mothers to prove they are or will be good mothers, because there is no existing information about the effect on children of being raised by homosexual parents. There are no precedents for the courts to use in deciding custody cases of this nature. Sandy and Madeleine have created a precedent in this court decision and, by their openness, have provided hope that in the future their children (will others come forward now too?) may set examples to be used in other cases. -

The court battles these women have fought have so far taken a year and a half and \$4000. They anticipate further battles over the condition that they live "separate and apart," which will consume yet more time and more money. If you can offer support to Sandy and Madeleine--financial and/or moral--write:

The Lesbian Family - Sandy & Maddy, et.al,
P.O. Box 15312, Wedgwood Station
Seattle, Washington 98115

or phone: (206) 524-3461 or 525-4407

* * *

susan's song

by rita

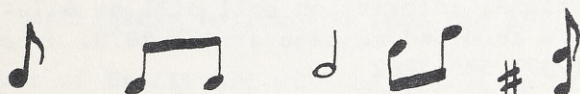
ah, those games we used to play when we were young
lost in fantasy, out through the fields we'd run
i was a four-leaf clover, the prettiest one
and susan, as usual, was the sun

chasing dragonflies, then fresh mud pies
for lunch, with lemonade
changing the hollow tree into a castle
free in make-believe we played

but, susan we're not so young--it's harder now
to smile
the magic of make-believe only lasts for a little
while
but i always remember when darkness has come
how susan, as usual, was the sun

oh, susan, won't you stay and shine for me
on my cloudy days
and let me be your lucky charm again
chase those demons away

ah, those games we used to play when we were young
lost in fantasy, out through the fields we'd run
i was a four-leaf clover, the prettiest one
and susan, as usual, was the sun



LOCAL LESBIAN NEWS by a

Local Lesbian

We are a group of lesbians who are interested in exploring the possibilities of setting up several enduring lesbian households in San Francisco. We have met a few times and have decided to direct our energies towards long range goals. For this reason, we aren't primarily geared toward helping lesbians to meet immediate housing needs. If you are interested, call for information Ann at 552-3035 or Mary at 626-2947

* * *

WOMEN A weekend experience of self-exploration and growth for women - gay, straight and bisexual. Focus will be on sharing and exploring ourselves and each other as women within a safe caring group setting. Time will be provided for individuals to work intensively with feelings of anger, fear, pain or whatever. Jill and Sue have Masters degrees in Humanistic Psychology with a clinical emphasis and are co-founders of "Counseling for Women". Both Jill and Sue are gay and currently counseling individuals, couples and women in groups. Jill in San Francisco and Sue in Santa Rosa. The weekend will begin at 7pm Friday and end 5pm Sunday, the Cost is \$25.00 (includes meals). One work scholarship for cooking available. Also barter. Limited to 10 women. To reserve a space send a \$10.00 deposit to

Jill Gribin
933 Dolores Street
S.F. Calif. 94110

For additional information call Jill at 647-4391 or leave a recorded message at 431-2878. Or call Sue at (707) 546-7292

* * *

At the Board Meeting on Monday, September 10, Jodi Safier announced that because of the time and energy demands of other activities--most notably her teaching job, her 3-year-old daughter and her commitment to San Francisco Women's Centers--she was resigning as President of DOB.

According to our (national) Constitution, if a vacancy occurs the Board "...may appoint a replacement for the remainder of its term by two-thirds vote."

The September 14 Business Meeting was attended incidentally by six of the seven Board members, and Liane Esstelle was appointed President, leaving vacant the office of Vice-President. It was agreed that the appointment of a Vice President would be the first order of business at the October 4 Board Meeting.

* * *

The Museum of Erotic Art is very male-dominated, both in subject matter, and in the artists represented. They would like to exhibit the works of more women artists, but apparently they have had difficulty finding sisters to participate. Now is the time to make yourself known to them. This is a great opportunity to further the revolution and possibly make some money at the same time. Stop starving and start hustling! The bookstore is also open to suggestions of books to sell. So if you have a favorite book, go push it! If you see a sexist book in the bookstore, tell the clerk. It will most likely be removed from the shelves.

The Museum of Erotic Art will be having an all-gay art show in a couple of months. Only in San Francisco!

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The SISTERS COLLECTIVE hopes that you have noticed lots of improvement in delivery service: many thanks from us all to Del Martin, who provided a \$100 donation towards the use of Service Inc., a San Francisco addressograph group that has taken over the addressing and mailing of SISTERS. Del's donation has worked wonders for our morale, as well as our subscribers!

* * *

advertisement-advertisement-advertisement-advert

The Sisters Collective and DOB's Board of Directors got together and agreed that ads in SISTERS should cost a little more, so that we don't fill the whole magazine with them. So.

Advertisements in SISTERS will now cost

\$1.00 per line, or

\$15.00 per half page, or

\$30.00 per whole page

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* * *

ROOMMATE WANTED

Anyone who would like to share a place, please call and leave names and number: 348-5675. J.J.

* * *

Maggie Rubenstein has been made an honorary DOB member, with thanks for her contributions to rap nights. CONGRATULATIONS MAGGIE!

* * *

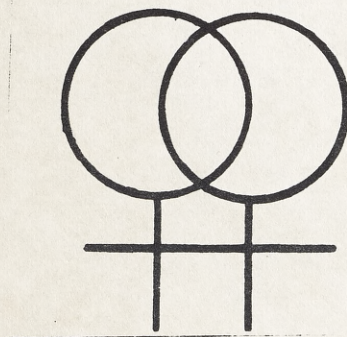
"Women's Newsletter" is looking for new women to put energy into it in order that it may continue to exist. If interested Please call Mimi after 4:00pm at 864-5148

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Congratulations to REVEREND FREDA SMITH. At the MCC convention in Atlanta last month she was elected to the Universal Fellowship Board of Elders--the only woman on the seven-member Board.

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SECOND ANNUAL CALIFORNIA, N.O.W. CONFERENCE will meet at the Bahia Hotel in San Diego for the whole weekend. As you may know, the National Organization for Women (NOW) is a moderate civil rights organization working for a society in which women and men are equal partners. The organization has some 50 chapters located in the state of California. Over the weekend of October 26-28, 1973, members of these California chapters will meet.



INFORMATION PAGE

The Gay Survival Manual prepared and distributed by The Emmaus House Gay Switchboard and Helping Hands Community Center, this guide has two sections. The first is a listing of gay organizations in the Bay Area with a short description of them. There are 90,000 gay people in the Bay Area and over 20 gay organizations. If you can't find what you need in these pages, call one of the switchboards or visit one of the gay community centers listed below; we'll be glad to be of help.

Emmaus House Gay Switchboard. 668-3580
618 Shrader Street(nr. Haight)
S.F. Calif. 94117

Helping Hands Gay Community Center. . . . 771-3366
225 Turk Street(nr. Leavenworth)
S.F. Calif. 94102

Women's Switchboard 771-8212
Women's Hotel
642 Jones Street 775-1711
Women's
Legal Center 285-5066
DOB - SF 861-8689

WOMEN'S BARS in San Francisco

Scott's Pit
10 Sanchez(nr. Duboce) 626-9534
La Cave
1469 Sutter(nr. Franklin). 775-2060
Maud's or The Study
937 Cole(nr. Carl) 731-6119
Peg's Place
4737 Geary(nr. 12th. Ave.) 668-5050
Kelly's Saloon
20th Street off of Mission. 285-0066
Thousand & One Nights
335 Jones Street. 474-1067



